

The Mountain Advocate.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN KNOX COUNTY

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BARBOURVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1916,

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J. M. ROBSION,
President.

ROBT. W. COLE,
Cashier.

F. R. BARNER,
Vice President.

THE ROLL OF HONOR BANK

The First National Bank in the year of 1915 broke all of its records for growth.

There were deposited in the First National Bank in the year of 1915

\$1,965,296.83

This is more than \$300,000.00 greater than the deposits for the year of 1914.

WE GROW, because The First National stands for safety, progress, honesty, careful and fair dealing with all.

We can keep your money for you and lend you money when you need it.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Judge Sampson at Whitley City this Week. Receives Great Encouragement in Race for Appellate Judge

Circuit court adjourned here last week and convened this week at Whitley City, McCreary County, with Judge Flem D. Sampson presiding. The Judge has little time between court terms, and he is a tireless worker. It is said by lawyers at the Bar in his courts that he tries and disposes of more cases than any other judge in Kentucky. During the last few days of our court it was presided over by a Special Judge. Judge Sampson desiring to be away in the interest of his candidacy for Appellate Judge, it was agreed by party litigants that Hon. Thos. D. Tinsley preside. Judge Sampson thus relieved, took advantage of the time, and visited quite a number of the twenty seven counties composing the 7th Appellate District. He returned to his circuit court district elated over the encouragement received. The Republican voters are going to nominate Judge Sampson at the August Primary for their candidate.

When the entire membership of the Knox County Bar endorsed Judge Sampson for this high office, as was heretofore published in our columns, it was a tribute to his high legal attainments and his ability as a judge. When the people of Knox County endorsed him in Mass Meeting with nearly a thousand voters present in the Court House by unanimous voice and vote, it was an expression of not only his high standing as a jurist, but was an endorsement of him as a man and good citizen, and a candidate worthy of their votes.

When the Sunday Schools and Churches of his home town of Barbourville all joined in endorsing him, and as a token of their appreciation of his services on the Bench as their Circuit Judge, presented him with a beautiful and costly ivory gavel, an account of which was also published in our columns, in last week's issue; that was a tribute and a distinction of more than ordinary importance. This abundant evidence of what the people think of Judge Sampson at home in his own dis-

trict. Now comes the news through the press and by personal canvass and inquiry that his candidacy is being received favorably among the good people throughout the 7th Kentucky Appellate District generally.

Store Broken Into

Last Tuesday night the store of P. J. Wyrick was broken into and a great deal of goods and money was taken, and when Mr. Wyrick discovered the theft, he at once called the Advocate man for information as to where he could get some Blood Hounds with which to chase the criminals and we at once telephoned to Middlesboro, where we procured the services of James Farmer who came on Train No. 22 and he at once went to the place, and put the dogs on the trail and it is said that they ran down the fellow who did the work, but we have failed to this time to find out who the party is.

Hays-Golden

Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock Capt. B. B. Golden and Miss Lila Hays were quietly married at the home of the bride's father, J. N. Hays, on Main St. Those present were only a few of the close friends of the parties. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Ligon, pastor of the First Christian Church.

After the ceremony the happy pair left on the 10 o'clock train on their honeymoon. They will make a tour of the Eastern States and will not return for several days.

Captain Golden is a member of the Knox County Bar, and is one of the best lawyers in the state, and has a lucrative practice. Miss Hays is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James N. Hays of this city, she is one of Barbourville's best and sweetest girls.

We wish these people much happiness.

A REGULAR CUT-UP.



—Taylor in Los Angeles Times.

Sayings by Lincoln

No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.

When the white man governs himself, that is self government, but when he governs another man, that is more than self government—that is despotism.

This government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free.

I have always thought that all men should be free, but if any should be slaves it should be, first, those who desire it for themselves and, secondly, those who desire it for others.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

Public sentiment is everything. With public sentiment nothing can fail; without it nothing can succeed. Consequently he who molds public sentiment goes deeper than he who enacts statutes or pronounces decisions. He makes statutes and decisions possible or impossible to be executed.

Our fathers brought forth a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time save slavery, I do not agree with them. I do not agree with them. If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time destroy slavery, I do not agree with them. My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union and is not either to save or to destroy slavery.

The Underwood Tariff law did not succeed in reducing the cost of living, but it certainly reduced the revenues.

Tariff Out of Politics

Take the worship from religion.
Or nutrition out of food;
Take the wetness out of ocean,
Or all virtue out of good.

Take all saltiness out of brine,
Or the bitterness from galls;
From the sun take all the shine,
From Niagra take the falls.

From the mules the bray infernal,
From the elephant the trunk,
From Bull Moosers take the Colonel—

Let steam rollers roll, kerplunk

But the doctrine of Protection
We'll emasculate? Oh, no!
Though the Free-Trade politician
Storm and rave and sweat and blow.

Not an academic question
To be bandied by "professors"
'Tis the glory of protection
Its deniers are aggressors.

Fighting for our own home markets
Is a fight for the red-blooded;
Prosperous markets, shining
Targets.
Not with smokeless chimneys
Studded.

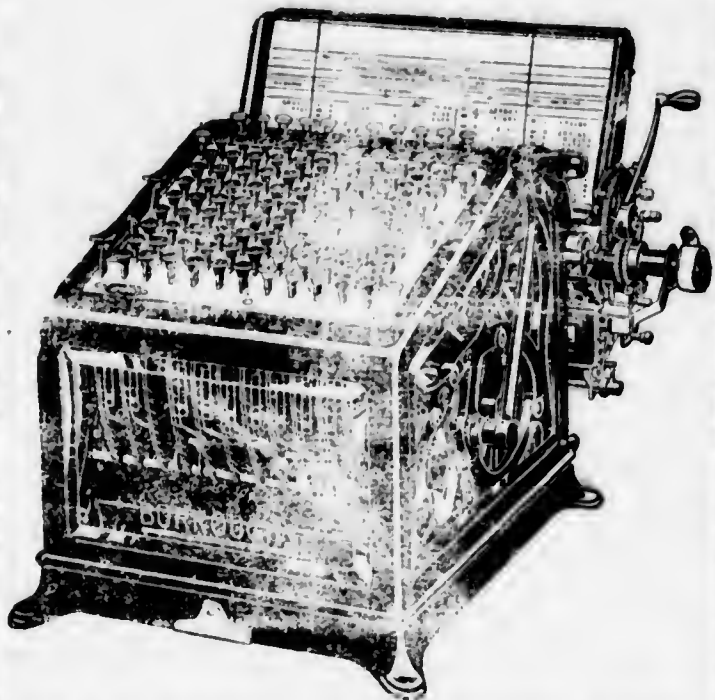
Out of politics? The folly!
Out of fumbling, out of blunder!
Ho, wage earners! Charge and rally!
Save your jobs and live, by thunder!

Live on Yankee scale, not Europe's;
Independent, busy, free.
Why should any think that you're dupes
To Free-Traders' sophistry?

Out of Politics? Protection?
Then a church without a creed
A republic sans election—
Rouse, ye people, think and read!

A good way to take the Tariff out of politics would be to take it out and keep it out of the Free-Trade congressmen's hands.

Come in and see this wonderful MACHINE



See it at work keeping your account without mistake, and with neatness and dispatch.

It will take the balance you have in the bank this morning, adds the amount of your checks you give, takes your deposits, adds that to what you already had in bank, then subtracts the total of your checks from your total balance and deposits and places your balance left in bank all in the proper columns at one movement across the ledger leaf.

It will be worth your time to come in and see it operate. Mr. Perkins will take pleasure in showing you how it operates.

Don't keep your money at home where it may BE LOST, BURNED OR STOLEN

Bring in here and see this MORE THAN HUMAN MACHINE open an account with you. We will keep your money safe and always have it ready for you when you call for it. By putting your money with us you avoid all risks, and if left on TIME DEPOSIT we DIVIDE OUR PROFITS WITH YOU, paying 3% interest on same.

Capital \$30,00000 - Surplus more than \$30,000.00

THE NATIONAL BANK OF JOHN A. BLACK

H. B. CLARK, Cashier. W. R. LAY, Acting Pres.

Indict Women Who Play at Card Tables for Prizes

New Jurist Denounces Society Methods in His Charge to Hopkins County Grand Jury

Madisonville, Ky., Feb. 8.—Judge Carl Henderson, of Marion, gave some specific instructions to the grand jury yesterday when the Hopkins Circuit Court convened in Madisonville, relative to the society gambling that was being carried on in all cities and towns, and urged the grand jury to investigate all bridge parties and indict every society woman that was a player of cards and winning prizes. He stated that you might read in any paper where a card game had been played in higher society and some prize had been won.

He said these society women had much more influence on the city, and town than a lower class had, and it was the duty of the grand jury to probe the card games and stop this terrible crime.

He told the grand jury in the charge that too much time was taken up with the poor negro and a class of that nature, where it was a game for something to eat and wear, and the higher society ladies played for the booty as well as the poor negro, and they

were never molested. "Indict every woman, no matter who she is, if she is caught playing cards for booty, and stop this terrible crime of teaching boys to be gamblers and then drunkards."

The card table is the ruination of many a boy, and that card table is in the home, and in after years the mother wants to know how her son ever learned to be such a notorious wreck. Investigate the society gambling first and then go after poor negro and the ignorant class of people.

Underwood to Oppose Tariff Commission

Senator Underwood, of Alabama, author of the Underwood Tariff bill, announced to-day that he will oppose President Wilson's plan for a Tariff commission. Mr. Underwood intimated that his opposition would be of an active character.

Mr. Underwood is not the only important Democratic leader who is out of sympathy with this new proposal by the President. Representative Kitchin, majority leader in the House, does not favor the Tariff commission idea, but probably will not actively oppose it.



Very Undignified, but Necessary. Attitude of a Statesman.
—Cesare in New York Sun.

WAR! What Is It All About?



Has the world ever been so mad over a very foolish and trivial matter as it is now? The cannon rumbling, mailed armor, the grimacing faces, the blood, the death, the suffering, the yet deeper suffering, the millions of millions are being sacrificed. Read the history of the war, as written by some of the greatest authors of the world, and learn the naked, shameful truth. Just as the Review of Reviews subscriber, we make you this offer: We will give you

FREE—“Europe at War”

A big book and a great read. It is a history of the war, as it is being played. See upon what a slim, yet desperate, and yet glorious, the millions of millions are being sacrificed. Read the history of the war, as written by some of the greatest authors of the world, and learn the naked, shameful truth. Just as the Review of Reviews subscriber, we make you this offer: We will give you

Get the Review of Reviews for a Year

Send no money. If the book isn't what you want, you can return it for a full refund. The world-wide fame of this compendium will make these few volumes disappear from our stock room at once. Send your coupon today—and we'll send you the book.

Review of Reviews, 30 Irving Pl., New York.



WILLARD HOTEL

Jefferson & Center Sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

The Old Reliable Hotel of Louisville.

American and European Plans.

Newly overhauled. Telephone and running water in every room.

Home Comfort.

Courteous attention to all Guests.

Out in the State people will find a Good Home at the WILLARD, at reasonable rates.

American Plan, \$2.00 and \$2.50 without bath, \$3.00 with Bath. European Plan, \$1.00 without Bath, \$1.50 with Bath. Single Meals 50c.

IT'S JUST LIKE STAYING AT HOME
That's what they all say about the WILLARD

D. R. LINDSAY, Mgr. A. A. WEBB, Asst., Mgr.

TAX REVISION PUSHED ASIDE

Believed That It Will Be
Handled At a Special
Session

WM. C. ALLEN IS OUSTED

Morrow Raises a Rumpus Over Alleged Deal For “Stanley” County Which is Being Investigated.

Frankfort, Ky.—Special—Revision of Revenue and Taxation laws, considered to be the most needed legislation in Kentucky, will in all probability be handled at a special session of the General Assembly to be called by Governor Stanley, after the adjournment of the regular session about the middle of March.

This continues to be the general impression among the solons who realize the great importance and the many problems in this connection which will have to be worked out.

Remedial and constructive legislation is promised by the Democrats now that the Pike County partition bill is defeated and it is claimed that there will be no further time-wasting divergence.

The early days of February brought trouble to the Democratic ranks when Representative Frank C. Greene, Carrollton, and W. B. Harvey, of Dixon, assumed the role of insurgents and said a lot of things about Governor Stanley, winding up by putting themselves off the administration reservation when they voted with the Republicans against unseating Wm. C. Allen, Republican, to the favor of S. C. Dobbs, Democrat, whom a majority of the House Committee determined to have won in the Wayne-Clinton district. Rep. L. B. Hamilton, of Frankfort, also voted with the Republicans in this instance.

Another matter which made trouble was the charge of Edwin P. Morrow, defeated candidate for Governor on the Republican ticket, who declared that the rich Williamson family (Republicans), of Mingo County, West Virginia, and Boyd County, Kentucky, made a deal with Tom Hatcher, the new member of the State Board of Prison Commissioners, whereby 1,500 Republicans voted the Democratic ticket at the November election, in exchange for a division of Pike county to be known as Stanley County.

A committee was appointed composed of Senators Hite and Hatcher, J. B. Hiles and Bishop S. Huntsman to make an investigation of these charges and also the charges of a newspaper in which it was claimed that money had been offered or used for the purpose of influencing votes.

The anti-trust bill and the anti-pass bill are the first of the administration measures to be passed by both houses and reach Governor Stanley for his signature.

Important legislation expected to be taken up next will be the anti-lobby; corrupt practices, text books and the measure to put into effect the constitutional amendment providing for the working of convicts on the public highways.

The Woman Suffrage supporters were greatly shocked when the House Committee decided to report their bill unfavorable. Their opportunity to have the constitutional amendment passed at this session seems to have been crushed.

With an unfavorable report on the state-wide prohibition amendment by the House Committee, several efforts have been made to bring the bill out by Representative Frank Greene. Dry leaders in the House declare that they will endeavor to obtain a vote on it even though the Senate has already defeated a similar measure.

Dr. H. P. Sights has made it known that he will not be an applicant for reappointment as Superintendent of the Western Kentucky Hospital for the Insane, at Hopkinsville. There are many candidates after the July plum which will be given out some time before the expiration of Dr. Sights' term on July 1st.

In their efforts to prevent the confirmation of the appointments of Jack Nelson, Paducah, and Omer Stubbs, Newport, who were appointed to be Factory and Assistant Factory Inspectors, the Kentucky Federation of Labor, lost in their protest of Cohan's choice, after Governor Stanley had ascertained that they were both members of the union and in good standing.

Resolutions have been adopted by the State Board of Agriculture, protesting against the transfer of \$30,000 from its fund to the State University, to be used in Government co-operative demonstration work.

It is claimed that this action would practically abolish the board, destroy the State Fair, abolish the position of State Veterinarian and cripple the entire Department of Agriculture and take away all of the appropriation which has been used to the benefit of the entire state.

Governor Stanley has accepted an invitation to attend the banquet of the Moose Green Club in Louisville on the evening of February 28th.

Lieut. Governor Black, President of the State Senate, is very proud of his gavel. It is of solid ivory with an ebony handle and a band of sterling silver with the inscription “Presented to Lieut. Gov. James D. Black by the Sunday schools of Harboursville, Ky. December 25, 1915.” It was intended for a Christmas gift but some delay occurred by the manufacturers and he received it the first week in February.

It has been decided by the Democratic leaders to put through measures re-apportioning the State into senatorial and legislative districts strongly urged by the Republicans.

The redistricting bills that will have the backing of the Democrats will carry out the constitutional provision that not more than two counties shall be joined together in one legislative district. At the present time several of them are made up in three counties and one has four, Bell, Harlan, Leslie and Perry counties.

It is a most difficult task, due to many conflicting interests, but the Democratic leaders believe that they can get together on a satisfactory measure.

W. C. Allen, Republican, representative from Clinton and Wayne counties, was unseated by a vote of 57 to 39, in favor of S. C. Dobbs, Democrat, who contested the election. Party lines were drawn with the exception of four Democratic members who voted against unseating Allen.

The contest means that the State will pay over \$600 more to have a Representative from the Clinton-Wayne district than any of the other ninety-one districts.

Allen will receive \$250 awarded him for contest expenses in addition having drawn \$300 in per diem besides his mileage and stationary allowance.

Dobbs will receive per diem from the first day or \$710 for the whole session and is entitled to his other expenses the same as if he had started upon his duties the opening day.

The general impression seems to be that “Uncle Bill” Allen, has made his calling and election certain two years hence as the district is overwhelming Republican. The unique mountain solon could not conceal his emotions when he was ousted from the House membership.

The fight to create the new county of Stanley by a partition of Pike county, has been dropped, according to the chief supporters. The bill was laid on the table in the Senate, but still is in shape to be considered if a majority is mustered in its support.

State Superintendent Gilbert and school officials over the state will fight the bill introduced in the senate to pay the appropriations for the State University and normal schools, amounting to \$237,000, out of the state school fund instead of the general fund.

It is claimed that this would cripple the work of the State Department of Education.

With the consent of the authors, three health measures have been voluntarily withdrawn or killed in the General Assembly. The most important was the “all time health officer” bill, backed by the State Board of Health. This bill provided for the abolishment of the health boards in all cities except Louisville, Covington, Newport, Lexington and Paducah and making the county the unit for public health service. A county health officer devoting all of his time at a salary of ten cents per annum for each person in the county was provided.

Pierce Holton, of Frankfort, has been given a place in the Rating Board office by Auditor Greene.

Governor Stanley has appointed the following Colonels on his staff: Ike Hart, Hopkinsville; W. Vernon Richardson, Danville, and Wallace Stovall, Tampa, Fla.

Sam C. Elliott, of Louisville, has been appointed Deputy Fire Marshal to succeed Edward Bright of Glasgow. The appointment was made by Auditor Greene.

Attorney-General Logan has made an attack upon the expenses of the State Department of Education, pointing out enormous expenditures and claiming that seven stenographers are not needed in that department.

Public Instruction Superintendent Gilbert answered his criticism saying that the insinuation as to the employment of relatives and further statement of extravagance of his predecessor and other matters have no bearing on the present administration. Gilbert says that he has neither wife, brother, sister nor any other kinsman employed in his department and that the insinuation of Logan missed the mark. The employment of seven stenographers is necessary, says Prof. Gilbert.

The New GRANT \$795 SIX



is one of the most surprising car values of the year. It couples to an extraordinary degree all the virtues of the SIX with entirely new standards of economy and service. Owners average in excess of

20 Miles to the Gallon of Gasoline
900 Miles to the Gallon of Oil

Its wonderful valve-in-the-head motor—of exclusive Grant design—is a source of continuous delight, because of its almost incredible flexibility. Grant SIX throttles down to 1½ miles an hour without choking or gasping, without losing its pull—and speeds up to fifty miles and more within a few blocks. It has power and to spare. And the new Grant SIX is distinguished, because in addition to remarkably sturdy construction—wonderfully complete equipment, it has the

Largest, Roomiest Body of Any Car
Below One Thousand Dollars

Before you buy any car, you owe it to yourself to know the wonderful new Grant SIX.

S. R. TUGGLE, Agent
Barbourville, Ky.

OUR EXTRA SPECIAL Combination Offer.

A Carefully Selected List of High Class Reading Matter that will appeal to Every Member of your family.

The Mountain Advocate	1 year	\$1.00
Cincinnati Enquirer Weekly	1 “	.75
The Housewife, monthly	1 “	.50
Farm & Fireside, monthly	1 “	.50
Woman's World, monthly	1 “	.35
Regular Value		\$3.10

OUR SPECIAL PRICE FOR ONLY \$1.60
ALL FIVE, ONE YEAR

Call or mail orders to

THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE
Barbourville, Ky.

SUBSCRIBE for the ADVOCATE

Pay-Up Week One of Most Practicable Ideas Ever Advocated

DURING a Pay-Up Week recently in a western city the editor of one of the local papers, on the second day of the week, sent out a reporter to interview some of the merchants.

“It works, this pay-up idea you have been boosting,” said one of the leading tradesmen. “I have had quite a number call and pay their accounts thus early in the game, which is an unusual occurrence, and all were happy and sweet after it was over. If it keeps up the rest of the week as it has started I will be tremendously pleased.”

Another business man said, “It's the most practicable idea that was ever advocated, and we ought to show our appreciation by presenting the editor a testimonial of some sort.”

ONE MAN WHO OWED SEVERAL OUTSTANDING ACCOUNTS SAID: “AFTER I HAD CALLED ON THE PEOPLE I OWE I MADE OUT A LIST AND ADDED UP MY INDEBTEDNESS. AFTER COUNTING MY CASH I WENT BACK AND MADE PAYMENT ON EACH ONE. THIS PAY-UP GAME HAS SET ME THINKING. I AM GOING TO MAKE IT PAY-UP DAY THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH UNTIL I GET SQUARE WITH EVERYBODY, AND THEN I EXPECT TO KEEP SQUARE BY PAYING MY ACCOUNTS PROMPTLY.”

The Pay-Up Week proposition wherever it has been tried has been a splendid success. It has boomed business tremendously. If that result has been attained elsewhere it can be attained here. This community is as progressive as any other. The movement for Pay-Up Week is becoming national. This place should not be behind the times.

Pay-Up Week is a progressive proposition.
BE PROGRESSIVE.

Do your part in the Pay-Up Week program.
TALK PAY-UP WITH YOUR NEIGHBORS.

New Route to Corbin

We want it understood that we are in favor of the building of railroads and the developing of our town and county. We want to see the proposed line of railroad built from this place by way of Indian Creek, Wilton and to Corbin; it now seems that this will be done in order to surround the steep grade between Emanuel and Grays on the present line of said road, but we would regret to see this change made if it means the destruction of Knox Counties only resort for recreation and health, Dishman Springs we understand that two preliminary surveys have been made through the spring's property, one of these surveys going on the side of the creek next to the lake, spring and houses, it is hard to believe that the railroad company has any intention of adopting or locating said, if built, on the side of the creek next to the springs, lake or house. It would hurt the value of the lake and in all probability, the springs and would destroy the beautiful ground that surround the place.

All the people of Barbourville and the county are in a way interested in the preservation of this resort, it is one place where the people who live in Knox County, can without money or price and without hindrance go for a days outing and pleasure, and they are always welcome to go there and roam at liberty over the beautiful grounds, and drink from the best health giving water supplied by natures lavish hand. The owner, Judge Dishman, has gone to a great deal of pains and gone to a great expense in making this an ideal place. He enjoys the visits made by all the people and is always glad to see them come and enjoy themselves. We believe that the Railroad Co. will take the other route, the one on the other side of the creek, and that they will not destroy the lake, spring or interfere with the buildings, for dollars and cents are not considered by those who want to keep these good things that they already have, because they would be hard, in fact, they could not be replaced. Hundreds go there every year for a days rest and outing. They are used to going and it is inconceivable that the railroad would, when it has another route that is just as good as this one, would take or destroy these places. They will not do anything that would deprive the people of this their place of recreation and enjoyment and the place where they like to go. We believe that the L & N. Railroad Company is to conservative of the peoples interest to do anything that would hurt them, or that would not be for the betterment of the peoples general welfare. So we do not believe that there should be any unrest about losing this the peoples, haven of rest and refreshment.

BANKERS AND STOREKEEPERS

Bank Jokes is a humorous paper opposed to big mail order houses, department stores, chain stores, five and ten cent shops. Bank Jokes believes that true prosperity follows home trading. Bank men are "Bank Jokes" when they trade out of town, so are clergymen and town officers. Bank Jokes has been \$1 a year, but for the present it is but ten cents a year. Do not send postage stamps. Address Bank Jokes, Yarmouthport, Mass. 6m

WARNING-DANGER

All persons are hereby warned, that any wire, either telephone or electric light wire, which may become broken, and fall into the streets, walks or anywhere within the city of Barbourville, is dangerous. We caution all persons not to touch or come in contact with any such wires, but if any are so found, notify the Barbourville Electric Light Heat & Power Co. at once.—Barbourville Electric Light Heat & Power Co. By A. D. Smith, Gen. Mgr.

There is considerable talk about the danger of war in the United States. The most imminent danger that threatens this country is not war, but peace. For then Europe's hordes of rice-eating, two-bit laborers will crowd our industrial enterprises, depriving American workmen of their food and clothes. Such is Free-Trade's prospect.

Don't Have to Have It

I want to say a word through the columns of the Advocate in regard to the use of liquor.

We have in our community, lots of sickness, some have colds, some lagrippe, some fever; and some are members of the church who say that they have to have whiskey, as a cure for this disease. Some people think that when their children have a cold that they must have whiskey to break it up, but this is a sly way and an excuse to get the whiskey for themselves. The people ought to wake up to a just sense of their duty, and teach that this is a bad practice and to forever leave it off.

Parents, this is leading your children down to hell as fast as time can roll on, the time has come when you cannot tell the church member from any one else, they cannot be told from the worldly ones. We ought to have some way in which to stop this terrible debauch and I hope that the time is not far distant, that there will be something done for the children of this country to save them this sin and shame.

Yours for better times,
J. H. Gibson,
Hopper, Ky.

Fire Destruction

Last Tuesday evening about 3 o'clock the fire alarm was sounded and it was found that it was the new brick of James Bullock on Broadway St., but the Fire Department soon had the flames under control, but not until it had done great damage to the house and its contents.

The house a two story with 8 rooms and cost a considerable amount.

J. E. Archer made a trip to Cincinnati, and Louisville, this week in interest of the new Garage and Sales Co. which he expects to open March 1st, Archer says he expects to carry a very complete line of automobile accessories and a complete line of tires and tubes of all sizes. He expects to put in some up-to-date machinery, and run a strictly up-to-date garage in connection with his furniture business.

Swan Lake

Miss Amanda Whitaker was the guest of Mrs. Ellen Lawson Wednesday.

Mrs. R. M. Jackson and daughter, Iva, were the guest of Elnor Terrell Monday.

Messrs Chas. and Earnest Jackson were in Barbourville, Tuesday.

Charley Terrell was in Wilton camps Thursday.

Mrs. Rhoda Davis of Warren, is the guest of relatives at this place.

Mrs. G. W. Terrell was the week end visitor of her sister, Mrs. C. S. Faulkner.

G. B. Detherage was calling at Indian Creek Sunday.

Friday is the closing of the Swan Lake school for this term.

Misses Margarite and Mayme Terrell spent Sunday with Miss Iva Jackson.

Dock Lawson and little son, Stanley, were at Parmon, Monday.

Miss Wilson, of Rockhold is the guest of the Misses Fultze's this week.

Miss Martha Terrell was in

WHAT CATARRH IS

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form.

Science has shown that nasal catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body; and local treatments in the form of snuffs and vapors do little, if any good.

To correct catarrh you should treat its cause by enriching your blood with the oil-food in Scott's Emulsion which is a medicinal food and a building- tonic, free from alcohol or any harmful drugs. Try it.

—Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Barbourville, the latter part of last week, visiting friends.

Mrs. G. B. Lawson was the guest of Mrs. Stephen Detherage.

Drew Faulkner was at Indian Creek Sunday.

Knoxfork News

A. B. Blanton is visiting friends in Harlin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Blanton visited Mr. and Mrs. Jim Parrott Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. G. C. Humfleet is on the sick list this week.

Miss Flossie Humfleet has been sick for a few days.

Green Davis is very ill this week.

Mrs. E. H. Heaton visited Mrs. A. B. Blanton Sunday.

J. N. Fee visited his daughter Saturday, who is in school at Barbourville.

E. V. Osburn bought three mouse traps while in Barbourville Saturday, think he is going into the fur business.

Thos. Parrott has had lagrippe for the past few weeks.

Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of execution No. 3851 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of Knox Circuit Court, in favor of John A. Black against J. W. Alford.

I, or one of my deputies will on Monday the 28th day of February 1916 between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. at the courthouse door in Barbourville, Knox county Kentucky expose to public sale to the highest bidder the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost):

One tract of land lying and being on Brush creek, Knox county Kentucky, and bounded on the north by land of J. W. Alford and George Jenkins and C. H. Bays, Jr., east by C. H. Bays, Jr., west by land of Mrs. J. W. Myrick and J. W. Alford, containing about 10 acres and levied on as the land of J. W. Myrick.

This execution is subject to a credit of \$20.70

Terms: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of bond.

This 5 day of February, 1916.
S. L. Lewis, S. K. C.

Sheriff's Sale

For Taxes.

On Monday, February 27, 1916, in front of the Court House in Barbourville, Kentucky, I, S. L. Lewis, Sheriff of Knox county, will expose for sale at public outcry, the following described property:

City of Barbourville
Mary F. Coyt, 70 acres and 1 town lot \$31.93
J. W. Hemphill 1 lot 8.12
J. H. Jackson 2 acres and 1 lot, tax 2 yrs \$19.95
Henry Mills 1 lot 5.91
James Mills 1 lot 6.00
Peter Newman 1 lot 2.07
G. W. Vermillion heirs 1 lot 4.41

District No. 1
W T. Baker 40 acres 7.66
Thomas Bunch 60 acres 9.79
Allie Brackman 15 acres 1.95

Lon Davis 5 acres 4.05
Ben F. Deaton 10 a 5.86
John Dunkin 10 a 6.38
J. V. Dozier 15 a 7.66
J. L. Ellis 6 a 7.80
Will Enzer 1-4 a 4.22
Noah Garland 18 a 4.48
Mat Garland 10 a 3.80
James Hughes 20 3.80
Carter Hughes 50 a 7.81
Maggie Hall 1 a 1.30
George Israel 1 a 2.69
Lloyd Payne 12 a 3.80
John Poindexter 20 a 5.08
James Phipps 30 a 6.35
Emily Sutton 1 a 1.30
J. W. Williams 60 a 11.16

District No. 2

W. M. Davis 2 1-2 and 3 a 1.73
Lucy Gregory 70 a 8.60
W. D. Hopper 1-2 a 23.05
Neal Harrison 170 a 21.82
Alice Hurley 66 a 5.81
Mose Jackson 1 1-4 a 6.88
Mary M. Jones 100 a 12.88
Allie Metlock 13 1-2 a 3.31
John Steward 2a 5.73
W. M. Fuson 1 a 5.45
Steve Fuson 3 a 5.09
T. E. B. Siler 120 a 45.08

District No. 6

P. F. Brown 1 lot 3.82
Mayme Engle 30 a 2.95
J. J. Gorman 1-4 a 4.45
Frank Mills 95 a 12.81
Charley Smith 8 a 11.55
G. W. Taylor 25 a 5.73
Speed Tye 4 a 6.09
Bird Woods 30 a 3.80
George Williams heirs 15 a 1.95
Jennie Alsin 1 lot 3.80
John Parker 50 a 5.69
Abe Helton 10 a 6.38
Paul Jones 20 a 5.11
W. A. Jones 75 a 12.81
J. C. Lester 1 a 5.09
James S. Mink 10 a 4.45

Corbin Graded School

John Anderson 1 lot 1.12
Etta Bishop 1 lot 5.63
C. E. Burke 1 lot 1.66
John Brewer 3 a 7.75
Mrs. Maud Black 2 lots 8.82
W. H. Chandler 1 lot 5.53
Corbin Town Co., 2 lots 6.62
Mat Catnes 1 lot 5.91
Thos Davidson 1 lot 1.66
Alex Dunn 1 lot .84
A. F. Dzaram 1 lot 3.87
Edwards Bros 1 lot 3.32
Raleigh Egner 1 lot 11.03
Ford Furniture Co., 1.12
H. V. Fugate 1 lot 4.30
Susan Hays 1 lot 2.21
E. E. Helton 1 lot 1.12
H. E. Henig 1 lot 15.44
John Jones 1 lot 4.41
Robert Jones 1 lot 10.32
S. F. Lawson 1 lot .45
J. J. Langham 2 lots 22.02
Mays Bros. 6 lots 33.08
Lula McCreary 1 lot 5.53
Berna McKee 1 lot 3.95
R. M. Offutt 1 lot 1.65
William Pennington 1 lot 4.41
Mrs. Libbie H. Peace 1 lot 17.55
J. K. Pearson 1 lot .28
J. W. Proffit 1 lot 1.12
Jennie Rains 1 lot 8.82
Lon Rodgers 1 lot 5.53
S. L. Sampson 1 lot .28
W. S. Scott 1 lot 8.12
Raymond G. Shearers 1 lot 4.97
Bertha Shelton 2 lots 2.21
T. T. Treadway 1 lot 8.12
James Wilson 1 lot 5.91
J. W. Greiver 1 lot 2.78
S. L. LEWIS, S. K. C.

For Sale

33-Acre Tract of Land—Thousand Dollar Bungalow on the property, located between the brewery and lake, suitable for hog raising, dairy, poultry, orchards, berries, bees, truck gardening "or any thing." A desirable little home. Also, other valuable homes and properties in and around Middlesboro.

See, Clay Colson.

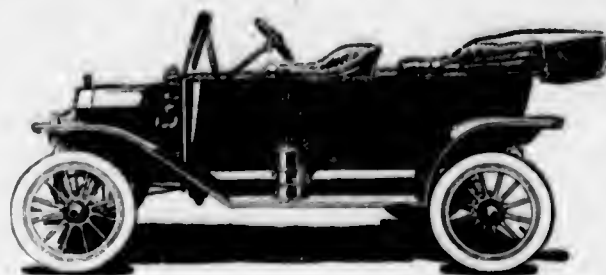
1-28 4t.

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D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

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The price is low--the upkeep is low--best quality.

Runabout - \$390

Touring Car - 440

We have just received two car loads of these cars.

Barbourville Auto Company
Barbourville, Kentucky

STOP AT THE GALT HOUSE

WHEN IN LOUISVILLE

European Plan

Good Rooms for \$1 Per Day

Fine Dining Room with Excellent Service and Low Prices. Free Auto-Bus Meets Trains Turkish and Electric Baths.

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J. A. McDERMOTT & CO.

CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

On Barbed Wire, Woven Wire Fencing, Paints, Roofing of Every Description, Lehigh Portland Cement

Don't Buy Until You Get Their Prices.



An Astrologer Reads the Stars

It isn't necessary to read stars to know that TOWN BOOSTING PAYS. IF EVERYBODY BOOSTS, THIS TOWN WILL BE ONE OF THE BEST PLACES IN WHICH TO LIVE.

The best way to boost is to PATRONIZE HOME TRADE and READ THE HOME PAPER

THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY

W. H. McDONALD, EDITOR
J. C. McDONALD, ASSOC. EDITOR

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The Appellate Judgeship

Ye, Editor has visited 8 counties of this Appellate District since our last issue, and have heard from a score others, and if there is anything in the signs and what the people and voters are saying, Flem D. Sampson is in the race for Appellate Judge, and in it good and strong. And if nominated and elected Judge Sampson will make a great judge on the appellate bench. He is a man who will ever stand for the right and for fair dealings. He will as Judge of that high court deal out justice to all. He is built that way, and can't be changed. He is eminently qualified. He is one of the best Circuit Judges this district has ever had, and is a friend to the great mass of the common people, a friend and supporter of Schools and Churches, and as an official has always been true to the trust and confidence imposed in him by his people. It is generally recognized, his district over, that he has done more since he has been our judge to put down the illicit sale of liquor in his district than any judge preceding him. The recognition of this service to the good law abiding citizenship of the community was the occasion for the presentation to him last week of that handsome and expensive ivory gavel, given by the Sunday Schools of Barbourville, all joining in the gift without regard to creed. This little token was in fact a beautiful and timely recognition, but we believe the people of this Appellate District will in August at the primary, and then again in November, show their further appreciation for the splendid services rendered in capacity as Circuit Judge, and promote him to the high office of Judge of the Kentucky Court of Appeals. We believe they are going to do that.

New Rules

We would suggest that a set of new rules be inaugurated in case of a fire, as follows:

When you hear the fire alarm, start running and yelling, don't make any difference which way you run just so that you keep up the yelling. Don't try to get the fire apparatus to the scene of the fire, it is not necessary, all you have to do is to get there first if possible, but don't forget to yell all the time, it helps to excite the fire and scare it away.

Then, as soon as you get to the fire, be sure that you lunge right in to the best room on the place and proceed to tear up everything in sight, take the piano roll it over and over, and out the door, right down over the steps and into the street, find a good sized mudhole to put it in if you can. If the hose has arrived by this time, get busy to give instruction to the fellows who are in charge, they will need you to attend to this for them, but don't forget the yelling keep it up all the time.

Then get some one to help you, run right into the dining room, jerk the table cloth off the table just as hard as you can, the



When constipation causes headache use

**Rexall
Orderlies**

The laxative tablet with the pleasant taste

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative.
Trial size, 10 cents.

HERNDON DRUG CO., Inc.
THE REXALL STORE

The Mountaineer

The environments under which he held his station and made slow but steady progress were of such an overwhelming rigidity that almost any other people would have succumbed. Separated by miles and miles of natural barriers of rock ribbed precipitous mountains and un-navigable streams from the commerce of the world, from civilization, without little more than the shadow of a legal tender or a circulating medium, has nursed his ideals of religion, liberty and home, preserved a pure blood and on the whole made a good fight. Sinners there were among us but not infidels, idle people sometimes, but no tramps; plain people, but few fools. There have lived and passed away mountaineers, who never saw a real church building or a church spire, but the gospel was heard in the cabin homes, in the log school houses and often under the great forest trees.

There were no church founts but the holy ordinance of baptism was administered in the natural streams and the congregation heard the great voice of the minister and the words of the Holy Bible reverberated by the facing cliffs and brought again to them in the same deep solemnity. There were no universities, but it has been said that a log with a good teacher on one end and a good student on the other is a university.

There were mountaineers, who never had the privilege of looking once on the monuments of our great Henry Clay, of George Washington and our other statesmen and heroes, but they knew of them and appreciated their great characters. The most unlearned had a keen discrimination and could readily define the difference between a monkey and a man. Facing the mountaineer always is his mountain pointing upward. He knows its voice. Above his mountains are his blue skies and his starry heavens, which declare the glory of God, even in the language of a mountaineer. He knows, perhaps a time when his soul was troubled and he prayed earnestly and it "fetched" him peace. He puts his faith in Him and his own strong arm. The blood of the Saxon, Scott, Irish Welsh and Briton mingle in the hand of the mountaineer. By faithful endurance they have in a great measure at last succeeded. They have better education better facilities in every way. The great "iron horse" is penetrating the mountain fastness more and more. Good roads and modern conveniences are at last

reaching all parts of the mountains.

The great tide of comprehension is rapidly flowing in. The mountaineer, even he, in many numbers are being called and chosen to fill the most important positions in all the walks of life belonging to our great country. No place to-day is more promising. No people show greater intellectual ability.

We must remember with reverence that "Hitherto the Lord has brought us." Let us not be ruined by prosperity. We still need our refuge and our Advocate that we may overcome and have our names in the book of Life and be clothed in purity.

MY VALENTINE

Sure, I know you are blind, little cupid.
But undoubtedly, you can hear; Please, listen to me, little Cupid, While I make just this point clear.

When you lift your silver bow, little Cupid
And reach for your tiny dart, Choose an arrow please from the mountains.

When you wish to wound my heart.

On the rock ribbed mountains of Kentucky

Are the sons of the fairy Saxony land.

And the blood of the Scot Welsh, and Briton

Mingle in the mountaineers hand.

Though, we smile at your magic, little Cupid

And call you a mischievous sprite, We carry your darts on, as ever 'Till they are gathered in the fountain of light.

Love is pure comprehension little Cupid

As our ideals we gloriously see, Above the mist covered mountains little Cupid,

In the light of what is to be.

When you kneel with your bow little Cupid

And "head" with your flowery dart

Choose the white buds of the Rhododendron (mountain Laurel)

When you wish to wound my heart.

—Sallie Lyttle Hatton.

He is Merely

Playing Politics

That is the true inwardness of the President's flop. He is merely playing politics. His quick conversion to the Tariff commission plan needs no other explanation. The situation called for an about-face on that question. Condemnation and deceit stored the Free-Trade party in the face. "We are licked," said the party leaders. "Something must be done to sidetrack the agitation for a Protective Tariff; something that will split the Protection party; something that will check the public demand for the repeal of the Underwood Tariff; a Tariff commission will be a good-enough Morgan until after the election." So the President has notified the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee that because of "changed conditions" he has decided in favor of a Tariff commission. He has not, however, stated what the changed conditions are, or in what particulars they differ from the conditions that existed a few weeks ago, when he frowned upon the Tariff commission plan and insisted that existing governmental agencies were ample for all purposes. But this flimsy plea is stamped on its face with bad faith. There has been no change of conditions.

It will be observed that the President has arranged a formidable catalogue of inquiry and investigation. The subjects that he wants taken up by a Tariff commission would, if thoroughly considered, consume several years of time. It looks like playing for delay, like "sparring



Men may differ about preparedness for war, but all of us believe in preparedness for most things.

It is preparedness that sends the runner over the tape ahead of his rivals. It is preparedness that enables the advocate to sway judge and jury with his logic. It is preparedness that enables the manufacturer to out-distance his competitors. It is preparedness that has made the General Roofing Manufacturing Company

The Big Gun of the Roofing Business

The General's preparedness consists of the three largest and best equipped roofing and building paper mills in the world.

Each is a complete producing unit, manufacturing the full line of the General's products. Each is advantageously located in the territory it serves, has cheap fuel and favorable transportation facilities.

The General buys raw materials in enormous quantities and far ahead. This means favorable buying and the pick of the market.

With manufacturing so perfected and cheapened, the highest quality is produced at the lowest cost.

This preparedness enables the General to make one-third of all the rolls of roofing used. All over the civilized world you will find

Certain-teed Roofing

The quality of roofing cannot be determined by looking at it, nor by twisting or tearing. Its durability can not be tested except in actual use over a period of years.

Contrary to popular belief, roofing does not wear out—it dries out. CERTAIN-TEED Roofing is especially made to defeat this process of drying out, as it is thoroughly saturated with our properly blended soft asphalt and coated with a blend of harder asphalt, which keeps the soft saturation—the life of the roofing—from drying out. This produces a roofing pliable, yet durable, and impervious to the elements. CERTAIN-TEED products are made under the supervision of our board of graduate chemists, and are the result of long experience in mining, refining, and blending of these materials.

CERTAIN-TEED Roofing is guaranteed to hold "its place in the sun" for 5, 10, or 15 years according to whether it is 1, 2, or 3 ply, respectively. Behind this guarantee stands the responsibility of the world's largest Roofing and Building Paper Mills. Past experience has proved that our guarantee is conservative, and that the roofing will outlast the period of the guarantee.

There is a type of CERTAIN-TEED, and a proper method of laying it, for every kind of building, with flat or pitched roofs, from the largest skyscraper to the smallest structure.

CERTAIN-TEED Roofing is sold by responsible dealers all over the world at reasonable prices.

GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

World's Largest Manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis
Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit
San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City
Seattle Atlanta Houston London Sydney



You can identify CERTAIN-TEED Roofing by the name, which is conspicuously displayed on every roll of material. Look for this label, and be satisfied with the one that doesn't show it.

for wind."

What is the emergency that calls for so protracted and interminable an inquiry at this time? Why were not all these facts called for nearly three years ago, when the Tariff hearings were in progress that preceded the framing of the Underwood bill? Then was the proper time for careful investigation. But there was no pretense of investigating any of the matters which the President now wants investigated. Spurned by the dictation of their Free-Trade master, Chairman Underwood and his coadjutors of the Committee on Ways and Means rushed through the hearings, and then proceeded to disregard and ignore every word of testimony bearing upon the need of Protection for American labor and industry.

After the horse has been stolen the President would like to have the stable door locked. It is too late for that, Mr. President; too late to be calling for investigations that should have been had long ago. There is nothing now to investigate; nothing that is not perfectly well known. No one needs to be told, as the result of a long-winded inquiry, that the present Free-Trade Tariff is a failure and a curse, and that it must be displaced by an adequately Protective Tariff if the country is to be saved from the certain disaster that will follow in the wake of the flood of industrial products which Europe will dump on the American market after the war is over. No Tariff commission can throw any new light on that subject, least of all such a commission as Mr. Wilson would appoint, with strict orders to pay no attention to the question of restored Protection.

President Wilson, as we have said, is merely playing politics. He has no intention of utilizing the services of a Tariff commis-

sion to rectify the blunders and monstrosities of the present Tariff. He does not recognize that there are any blunders and monstrosities to be rectified. What he does recognize is the plain fact that the Free-Trade party is in peril of being driven from power next November unless the American people can be bamboozled into waiting for the investigation and report of a Tariff commission. It is a perfectly transparent trick.

Grins and Groans

Some men's word is as good as gold, others are worth less than the worst kind of poor land.

If some women could see themselves as others see them, as they go around gazing into mens faces wanting to vote, they would take a sneak for home and stay there.

Some of the men who compose the general makup of the town and county, are getting along in years, and there are a class of them that will not be mislead when they shuffle off of this scene of action, except you will not hear their words of vulgarity.

The old soldier who says the least of the war, is usually who did the hardest fighting.

A good combination, is a cross boy, a girl with a wart on her nose, a stumped tailed dog and a white mule.

An old fool is the biggest fool in the world, take a mule for example, he will be good twenty years trying to find a chance to kick you over the incomb.

There are two things that the Devil cannot do, one is to keep a cold storage, and the other thing that he has failed so far as we have been able to find out, is to successfully keep a powder magazine.

L. & N. Time Table

NORTH BOUND
No. 12 Daily except Sunday..... 1:52 p m
No. 22 Daily, due..... 10:18 a m
No. 24 Daily, due..... 11:42 p m
SOUTH BOUND
No. 11 Daily, except Sunday..... 6:43 a m
No. 21 Daily, due..... 3:33 a m
No. 23 Daily, due..... 4:00 p m
Street car leaves Hotel Jones twenty minutes before schedule time for trains

Cumberland R. R. Company TIME TABLE

South Bound
TRAINS—
No. 3, Lve. Artemus 10:15 a m
No. 5, Lve. Artemus 4:15 p m
No. 35, Lve. " Sunday 7:30 a m
No. 37, Lve. " Sunday 4:28 p m
North Bound.
No. 4, Arr. Artemus 1:20 p m
No. 6, Arr. Artemus 6:35 p m
No. 36, Arr. " Sunday 9:40 a m
No. 38, Arr. " Sunday 6:50 p m
W. B. STAFF, Gen. Mgr.
T. H. HAYDEN, Gen. Mgr.

Local Brifs

James West of Lay, was here Tuesday.

W. H. McDonald, made a quick trip to Pineville last Tuesday.

Hon. J. D. Tuggle, is in Frankfort, this week on legal business.

Born—to the wife of Dr. John G. Tye, Main Street a fine girl, Tuesday night.

Born to the wife of Wm Davis School St., a bouncing girl, Monday night mother and babe doing nicely.

There is a series of meetings going on now at the Presbyterian church, much interest is being taken everybody ought to attend.

Mrs. James D. Black and Miss Gertude left Monday morning for Frankfort where they will join Lieut. Gov. James D. Black.

W. M. Mitchell, who has been among us for several days returned to his country home near Lancaster Wednesday.

Dan H. Faulkner, who went to Ashville, some time ago is rapidly improving, has gained in strength and weight since going there.

An address by Mrs. Anna B. Wheeler will be given at the Presbyterian church, Sunday Feb. 13th at 2: p. m. Every body invited to come out.

Miss Myrtle Cole, who is interested in the Bill before the Kentucky Legislature to create the office of County Health Officer, is circulating a petition, in that regard, to be presented to the Senator and Representative from this district.

Judge Sampson is holding court in McCreary County this week, he will hold a two weeks term there, and then he will go to Williamsburg and hold another term, then here for a four weeks term beginning on the second Monday in April.

Lost Gun

Lost between Enoch May's and the Hughes Hill, Richland creek, a 32 Savage Automatic Pistol. Finder will please notify Tom Stewart Hopper Ky. and receive \$10. reward for finding same.


Christian Church

The usual services will be held next Sunday. The subject of the forenoon sermon will be "A Layman's movement." At the evening service the subject will be "Precious Promises." All are invited. Special music.

J. W. Ligon, Minister.

M. E. Church.

Sunday
9:45 A. M. Sunday School.
10:45 Preaching.
6:15 P. M. Epworth League.
7:00 Preaching.
Thursday
7:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting.
O. A. Bromley, Pastor.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
Made from Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

When you fail to get the Mountain Advocate, some one is to blame, let see who it is well, in the first place put yourself to thinking and see if you can remember when you paid your subscription; don't go to cussing the Postmaster, he is not to blame, don't cuss the editor, possibly he cannot help it, he can't run a paper on wind, it takes money; just pay up your subscription and all will go right.

M. E. Church South

Rev. E. S. Boswell, agent for the Methodist Orphans Home, will preach at the M. E. Church South, next Sunday evening, Feb. 13, at 7 p. m. He is a very fine preacher, all should come out to hear him. He will fill the appointment instead of brother Williams.

Salesman Wanted to look after our interest in Knox and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address Lincoln Oil Co., Cleveland, O.

For Sale

I have for sale one 75 h. p. boiler; one 72 h. p. engine; one 52 volt dynamo, switch board and other appliances, I will sell them at a bargain. You had better act quick I am going to sell at once. The outfit is new and only used a short time. Call on or address, W. H. McDonald Barbourville, Kentucky.

Farm For Sale

A 250 acre farm 10 miles from Barbourville, Ky., one mile from Knoxfork Post Office, adjoining Knoxfork school and church. All under fence and cross fence, plenty of good stock water, about one half under timber, a good farm house and barn; also a tenant house and barn, about thirty acres in meadow grass. Price right to the man who wants a home. Call on or address, J. A. Stanberry, or John D. Stanberry, Knoxfork, Ky.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE

I have decided to sell my home in Barbourville Kentucky. Anyone desiring good home in that city at a cheap price would do well by corresponding with me.

Address
P. V. Cole,
PeeVee, Kentucky.

It is said in the Lexington Leader that a man broke into a store there and stole 500 Bull Moose Nickles, we do not have the remotest idea who it was, but we will venture the assertion, that he is a progressive Son-of-a-gun.

WANTED

Hickory dimension stock rims and spokes for automobile wheels. High cash price paid. PIONEER POLE AND SHAFT CO., MUNCIE IND.
2-11 2t.

Mississippi Stock Farm For Sale

3383 acres, about 2000 open. Some in cultivation. 30 tenant houses. About 1000 acres bottom land, balance rolling to hilly, but practically all subject to cultivation. Grass grows in abundance on all this tract. About five miles from Railroad. Watered by living stream. In one of the healthiest localities in the state. Price \$15.00 per acre. For further information regarding Mississippi and Tennessee land write us, we handle them. M. F. ANNIGHT, Manager, Land Department, BRANSFORD REALTY COMPANY, Nashville, Tenn.

Road Engineers

Hold Meeting

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 11, 1916—special to the Advocate. The state road engineer of the State are in session here. The meeting is the most interesting ever held, there is lots being done and said for the betterment of good roads throughout the State. County Judge Hammons, Chief Engineer McClure, County Road Engineer, Thomas Hubbard V. D. Jackson and G. B. Detherage of Knox county are in attendance.

These Knox county officials are over enthusiastic over the road building in their county, they are regularly in attendance and many of them have been heard from on the floor of the meeting. Mr. McClure delivered a very interesting address on the subject of road building in the mountains, telling the audience of the hardships in building roads through the mountains.

Thomas Hubbard was appointed on one of the most important committees. And in fact all the representatives from old Knox county are being recognized, and are showing to the people that have hammered them through the press, and by those who want to rule or ruin, they are not yet cut throats and red handed murderers and bandits.

We hope that while they are here that they and the State road commissioners will come to some agreement about Knox county's roads. The pikes will be completed, possibly by Fall of 1916.

County Judge Hammons, V. D. Jackson and G. B. Detherage justices of the peace, are here to learn all they can about the construction of roads so that they can better take care of the people's money and interest.

LIV—VER—LAX

Acts Surely, Safely

Just because you are feeling the ill effects of a torpid liver is no excuse for buying a harmful medicine that has brought physical decay to thousands. Calomel is dangerous and as every one knows has very disagreeable and weakening after effects. Medical science has found a natural, vegetable remedy, GRIGSBY'S LIV-VER-LAX that thoroughly cleanses the liver and bowels without causing any bad feeling. Children can take it with perfect safety. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. None genuine without the likeness and signature of L. K. Grigsby. For sale by all druggists.

TOXICATION IS SELF POISONING

Few Realize Causes of This Form of Ailment

Few realize what a great number of people, among those who live in such cities as this, suffer from auto-intoxication. This condition, which has caused so much caused so much discussion, is nothing more nor less than a slow self-poisoning of vital organs. It is the very foundation of many ailments.

When the organs become weakened from any cause they are unable to throw off the accumulations of waste matters. The putrefactive germs soon begin to get in their deadly work and the sufferer finally is a direct victim of poisons generated right in his own system.

Among the common results of this auto-intoxication are jaundice, hard cold, constipation, indigestion and fermenting of food biliousness, sick headaches, backaches, diarrhea, dizziness, pains in the kidney region and nervousness.

Tanlac is designated especially to combat this condition of congestion brought about by auto-intoxication. Its properties as a tonic and invigorant tend to throw off the poisons and to spur the organs back to needed effects in short, to clean them and make them normal again.

To an automobilist it might be said that Tanlac acts as a spark plug in the human mechanism. It starts the vital engines and then keeps them going at a properly regulated speed.

Tanlac is now obtainable in Barbourville, at the Herndon Drug Co's drug store, where it is being daily explained during the constantly increasing demand.

Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of Execution No. 3850 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of Knox Circuit Court, in favor of John A. Black.

I, or one of my deputies will on Monday the 28th day of February 1916 between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. at the courthouse door in Barbourville, Knox County, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder the following property. (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost.) The rights, title and interest of a tract of land owned by J. W. Myrick, on Brush Creek, Knox County, Ky., and supposed to contain about 10 acres and bounded as follows: On the east by C. H. Bays, on the west by J. W. Alford and Mrs. James Myrick, on the north by J. N. Alford and George Jenkins and on the south by C. H. Bays Jr., and known as the James Hembree land, levied on as the property of J. W. Myrick. Terms: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force and effect of bond. This 5th day of Feb., 1916.
S. L. Lewis, S. K. C.

Among the important eclipses of the year 1916 worthy of mention is the total eclipse of Free-Trade that will be visible throughout the United States on November 7, when the American workingmen draw the curtain of their disapproval over it forever at the polls.

France sent to United States twice as much seed grain in 1915 as she did under a previous year under a Protective Tariff. Of course, the American farmer who voted for Free-Trade will read that official statement and reflect soberly when he comes to vote next fall.

His Latest Tariff Commission Flop. Positive Opposition by Men Who Really Know What They are Talking About.

President Wilson has declared himself definitely to be in favor of the establishment of a Tariff commission. Within the next four or five weeks a bill embodying the President's ideas will be reported from the Ways and Means Committee. They must accept a Tariff commission at the dictation of the President, who, in his campaign, had said: "I will not have any commissions playing Providence to me."

It is only a few months since the President in his Indianapolis speech said that there was no need for the establishment of a Tariff commission that all the necessary functions for an investigation were already lodged in the hands of the Federal Trade Commission, and that the Democrats in framing the trade commission law had "slipped one over" on the Republicans. More recently the President wrote ex-Governor Cox, of Ohio, that existing governmental agencies were sufficient for all purposes and that no Tariff commission was needed. Since then he has turned a complete flip-flop on that question. Now the President's idea is that the Tariff commission bill shall specify that the members shall do no more than collect data, without expressing any preference for Free-Trade, for a Tariff for revenue only, or for a Protective Tariff. But he is careful to insist that the investigation shall have no possible reference to Protection.

Nearly all the Protectionist members of the Ways and Means Committee express skepticism as to the usefulness of such a commission as President Wilson suggests. They say that the attitude of the Free-Traders toward previous Tariff board reports and their refusal to continue the appropriations for the maintenance of that board, now raise a serious question as to the good faith of the party in power. It is significant that this move should come from those who have advocated merely a Tariff for revenue only; a Tariff which admits nearly 70 per cent. of all imports free of duty.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—An appalling oversight of the Democratic administration in providing for national defense has been laid bare.

Representative Patrick H. Kelley of Michigan, a member of the Naval Affairs Committee, has disclosed to the House that of the nine dreadnaughts, seventeen destroyers, thirty-nine submarines and two transport and supply ships authorized by Congress or under construction since the Democrats have been in control of the House, not one is completed.

More important still, no apparent effort has been made by the President or the Navy Department since the beginning of the war in Europe to hasten the construction and completion of these additions to the Navy.

Why this neglect on the part of the administration to carry out the mandate of Congress to equip the navy for adequate national defense at this time?

In a resolution setting forth this condition Mr. Kelley referred to the President's recent statement that "the world is on fire and we are daily treading amidst dangers not of our own making and not under our control; no man can tell what a day may bring forth."

His resolution proposed that the Secretary of the Navy be directed to negotiate at once with contractors and government ship yards to learn the earliest time within which these war

CRYING FOR HELP

Lots of It in Barbourville, But Daily Growing Less

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed. Not one more important to health.

The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backaches is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidney's cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Proof of merit in the following statement:

Mrs. J. P. Johnson, Third St., Corbin, Ky., says: "I suffered severely with my back and there were days at a time when I could scarcely do anything. Although I used a number of medicines, I did not improve. It took only two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills however, to cure me. Others of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills with satisfactory results."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mrs. Johnson. Foster-Milburn Co., Props. Buffalo, New York. advt.

craft can be completed, and report to the House.

"The President has said in his recent speeches that the country faces a crisis," said Mr. Kelley, "and none could tell what a day might bring forth. If this language means anything, it means that our need of defense is a present need. Dreadnaughts and battle cruisers authorized by this Congress will not be available for the defense of the country for four years to come.

"Hence it seems to me that the first duty of Congress is to see that the sixty-seven ships now under construction or authorized for the American navy are completed and made available at the earliest possible moment. Preparations which do not materialize for five years would not avail us anything if our danger is a present one.

"I cannot understand how the President, knowing the danger as he only can know it, has made no suggestion to Congress that the ships now under construction ought to be rushed to completion.

"Either we are not in danger or the President has been negligent in this regard."

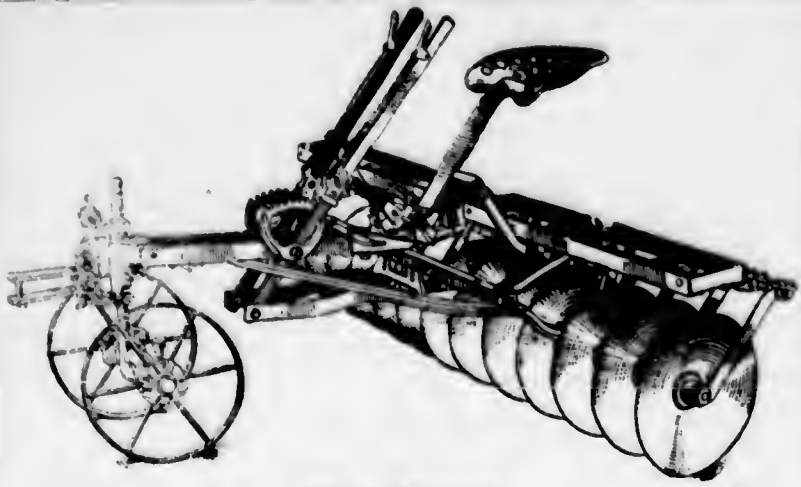
Our Free-Trade President complains that this Congress is acting too slowly, but he cannot deny that it rushed the joint resolution extending the War Tax law with usual Free-Trade recklessness.

If the author of the recent book, "What Can Be Done by Co-operation," will wait until the Protective Tariff voters march solidly to the polls next November, he will find interesting material for an additional object lesson for his book.

American inability to compete with cheap foreign trade is simply the American disposition to treat American workingmen like human labor-producing citizens instead of industrial slaves. And that's the whole situation in a nutshell.

Secretary Redfield say that all that is needed is some sort of an "anti-jumping" law. American users of dyestuffs know better. They know that only through an adequate and permanent Protective Tariff can that industry be established and maintained.

A Carload of Syracuse Plows & Old Hickory Wagons



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We are going to make the year of 1916 better than ever for purchasers of

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By selling to you this winter and coming spring Old Hickory Wagons and Syracuse Hand Plows at about actual cost.

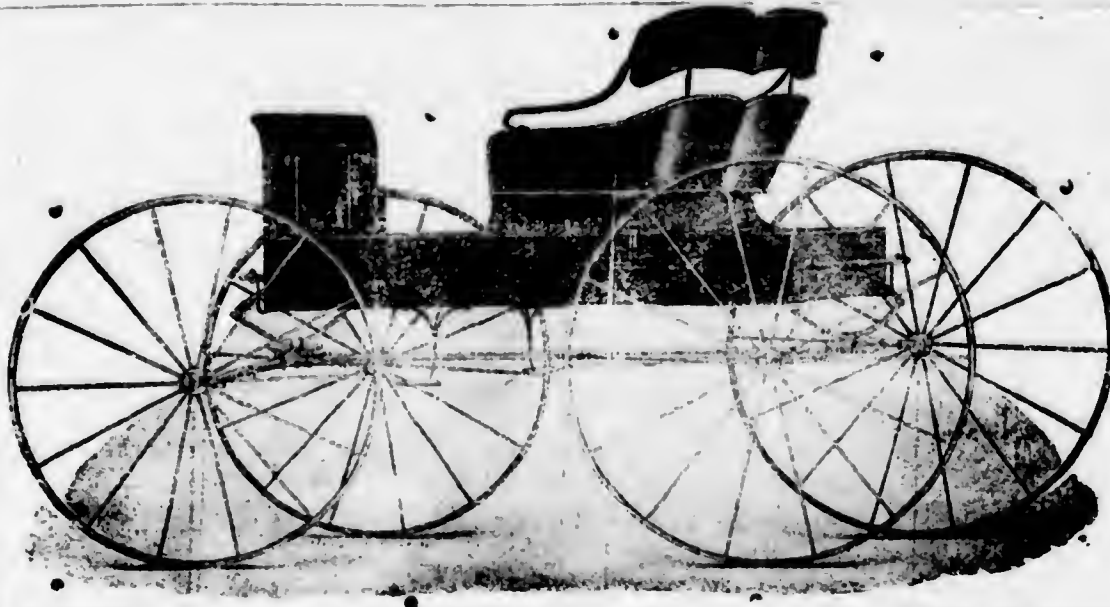


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If You need a plow or a wagon now is the time to buy. You may never have another opportunity to purchase at the price we are going to sell this carload at.

We invite you to visit our place before purchasing elsewhere. You will find our goods the best that can be obtained at the least cost.

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HELP THE TOWN. When you HELP THE
TOWN you HELP YOURSELF



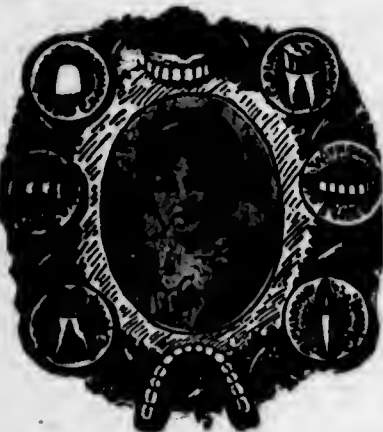
—Carter in New York Evening Sun.

THE BATTLE-CRY

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
AUTHOR OF "The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS"
ILLUSTRATIONS by C. D. RHODES

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CHAPTER XXV.

Out there the moon was setting. Soon, thank God, it would be dark everywhere. The man who loved needed all the chance that the thickening gloom could give him. It was terribly quiet now, except for an occasional whippoorwill call and the quietness seemed to lie upon her with the oppression of something unspeakably terrifying. The breath of hillside and sky was bated.

At last there came to her ears the sound of heavy feet crashing through the brush, but he had been gone ten minutes then. Perhaps they had just awakened to his escape and were casting aside stealth for the fury of open pursuit. She even thought she heard an oath once, and then it was all quiet again; quiet for a while, and at the



Once More He Stood Listening.

end of the silence, like the punctuation of an exclamation-mark, came the far-away snap of a rifle.

She had dropped to a chair and sat there tensely, leaning forward, her lips parted and her ears straining. Had she heard one shot and its echo, or had there been several? Her imagination and tears were playing her tricks now, and she could hardly be certain of her senses.

The passage of time was a thing of which she had lost count. Each moment was a century.

Then, with a violent start, she sat up. Now she knew she heard a sound—there could be no doubt this time. It came from out beyond the front door, and she bent forward, listening.

It was a strange sort of sound which she could not make out, but in a subtle way it was more terrifying than the clatter of rifles. It was as if some heavy, soft thing were being dragged up the steps and rolling back.

She rose and took a step toward the door, but halted in doubt. The sound died and then came again, always with halting intervals of silence between, as though whoever were dragging the burden had to pause on each step to rest. Then there was a scraping as of boot-leather on the boards and a labored breath outside—a breath that seemed to be agitated. She bent forward with one hand

outstretched toward the latch, and heard a faint rapping. It was seemingly the rap of very feeble fingers, but that might all be part of a ruse. Was it friend or enemy out there, just beyond the thickness of the heavy panels? At all events, she must see.

She braced herself and threw the door open. A figure which had been leaning against it lurched forward, stumbled over the threshold and fell in a heap, half in and half out. It was the figure of Anse Havey.

How far he had hitched himself along, foot by foot, like a mortally wounded animal crawling home to die, she could not tell, but for one horrible instant she stood gazing down on him in stupefaction.

He had gone out a splendid vital creature of resilient strength and power. He had come back torn and bleeding wreck of a man, literally shot to pieces, as a quail is shattered when it rises close to a quick-shooting gun.

In the next moment she was stooping with her arms around his body, striving to lift his weight and bring him in. She was strong beyond all seeming of her slenderness, but the man was heavy, and as she raised his head and shoulders a sound of bitten-off and stifled agony escaped his white lips, and she knew that her efforts were torturing him.

It was an almost lifeless tongue that whispered, "I was skeered—that I—wouldn't get here."

Then as she staggered under his inert bulk he tried to speak again. "Jest help—drag me."

The few yards into the hall made a long and terrible journey, and how she ever got him in, half hanging to her, half crawling, stopping at every step, she never knew. Still it was done at last, and she was kneeling on the floor with his head on her breast.

No wonder they had left him for dead and gone away content. He looked up and a faint smile came to his almost unrecognizable face. The blood which had already dried and caked with the dust through which he had crawled was being red by a fresher outpouring, and as she held him close to her, her own bosom and arms were red too, as red as the flower pinned in her hair.

She must stanch his wounds and pour whisky down his throat before the flickering wisp of life flame burned out.

"Walt, dearest," she said in a broken voice, "I must get things you need."

"It ain't"—he paused a moment for the breath which came very hard—"scarcely—worth while—I'm done."

But she flew to the cupboard where there was brandy. She tore linen from her petticoat and brought water from the drinking bucket that stood with its gourd dipper on the porch. But when she pressed the flask to his lips he closed them and shook his head a little.

"I ain't never touched a drop in my life," he said, "an' I reckon—I might's weli—finish out—'twon't be long. It's too late to begin now."

For a while he lay gasping, then spoke again, weakly: "Just kiss me—dearest—that's what I come for."

After a pause he spoke again. "There's one thing—I've got to ask ye: Why did ye swear—ye didn't care for me—in court?"

Her head came up and she answered steadily: "Dearest, I'd never asked myself that question until the lawyer asked it. I didn't know the answer myself, but if I did love you, I meant to tell you first; it was our business, not his. I was there to help you, and it wouldn't have helped you to tell them that I was fighting for my own heart. And, besides, I didn't know then, quite."

She went on bathing and stanching his wounds as best she could, but a spirit of despair settled on her. There were so many of them, and they were so deep and ragged!

"I didn't—come for help," he told her, and through the grime and blood flashed a ghost of his rare and boyish smile. "I'm past mendin' now. I came because—I'm dyin'—an' I wanted to die in your arms!"

"You shan't die!" she breathed fiercely between her teeth. "My arms shall always be around you."

But he shook his head and his figure sagged a little against her knees. "I know—when I'm done," he said slowly. "It's all right now—I've done got here. That's enough—I loves ye."

For a time she wondered whether he had lost consciousness, and she laid him down slowly and brought cushions with which to soften his position. It was almost daybreak now.

She sat there beside him, and as her heart beat close to him he seemed to draw from it some of its abundant vitality, for he revived a little, and though his eyes were closed and she had to bend down to catch his words, his voice grew somewhat stronger.

"I ain't never felt lonesome—before. But out there—dyin' by myself—the last of my family—I had to come. Dyin' ain't like livin'—I couldn't die without ye."

"You aren't dying," she argued desperately. "You shan't die."

"Yes," he said, "I'm dyin'—an' now the sooner—the better—I reckon." She bent lower and held him very gently, close to her heart. "You are suffering horribly, dearest," she groaned.

"It ain't that—" His breath came with great difficulty. "They'll come back here. They'll get me yet—an' I'd rather die first."

She laid his head very gently on the pillows and rose to her feet. In the instant she stood transfixed. Deep in her violet eyes blazed such a blue fire as that which burns at the top

test heart of a flame. Around her lips came the grim set of fight and blood-lust.

The crushed flower on her bosom rose and fell under a violent tempest of passion. The skirt of her evening gown had been torn in her effort to carry him. Somehow one silk stocking was snagged above her slipper. His blood reddened her white arms and bosom. She drew a deep breath and clenched her hands. The disciple of peace was gone, and there stood there in its stead the hot-breathed incarnation of some valkyrie hovering over the din of battle and urging on the fight.

Yet her voice was colder and steadier than he had ever heard it. She pointed to the door.

"Get you!" she exclaimed scornfully. "No man but a Havey crosses that threshold while I live. I'm a Havey now and we live or die together. Get you!" Her voice broke, with a wild laugh. "Let them come!"

No bitterly bred daughter of the hills was ever so completely the mountain woman as this transformed and reborn girl of the cultured East. She moved about the place with a steady, indomitable energy. With strength borrowed of the need, she upset the great oaken table and barreled the door, laughing as she heard the clatter of pedagogue volumes on the floor. Fox's "Book of Martyrs" fell at her feet, and she kicked it viciously to one side.

She went and stood before her rack of guns, and her lips curled as she caught up a heavy-calibered repeater with all the fierce desire of a drunkard for his drink. She stood there loading rifles and setting them in an orderly line against the wall. She devastated her altar of peace with the untamed joy of a barbarian sacking a temple.

Then she turned and saw in the man's eyes a wild glow of admiration that burned above his fever, and she said to him once more, "Now let 'em come."

He shook his head, but strangely enough her love and awakened ferocity had strengthened and quickened him like brandy, and he pleaded: "Drag me over where I can get just one shot."

Then Juanita blew out the lamp and stood silent in the hush that comes before dawn. She did not have to wait long, for soon she heard hoofbeats in the road, and they stopped just at the turn.

"Hello, stranger!" she shouted, and it took all her strength to command her voice. "Halt where you are."

There was an instant's silence in the first misty gray that was bringing the veiled sunrise.

A stifled murmur of voices came from the road, and she caught the words, "He's in that all right." A moment later someone called out suddenly from the shadows:

"We gives ye three minutes ter leave that house. We're a-comin' in, an' we'd rather not ter harm ye. Git out quick."

"Ye can't save me, dearest. It's too late. For God's sake, go out," pleaded Anse Havey tensely.

Her answer was to cry out into the dawn in a voice that could not be misunderstood, "Anse Havey's in here. Come and get him," and for added emphasis she crouched behind the overturned table and fired a random shot out toward the voice that had offered her amnesty.

From the earlier happenings of the evening the men out there knew that the school property was empty save for the man and the girl, and they knew that the man was terribly wounded.

Their peering eyes, in the dim gray, could just make out an empty door. Back of it was one woman, and they were five men. Ordinarily they would have moved slowly, coming up from several sides, but now every minute was worth an hour at another time. It behooved them, when full daylight came, to be well away from sure vengeance. The obvious demand of the exigency was to rush the place.

Killing women was, even to them, distasteful, but they had offered her immunity, and she had declined. At a whispered word they started forward.

They had only fifty yards of clearing to cross, and the girl, crouching behind the overturned table, did not know how strong their numbers were. She knew only that through every artery ran a white fire of passion and a longing to avenge. She meant to make her shrine of disarmament a crater of death under whose lava no human life could endure. She remembered the caution of a man with whom she had once shot quail: "Take your time when they rise and pick out your birds." Now Juanita Holland meant to pick her birds.

She saw figures climbing the fence in shadowy, almost impalpable shapes, and as the first dropped inside and started on at a crouching trot she aimed quickly but steadily and fired.

A little cry of primitive and savage joy sprang from her lips as she saw the man plunge forward in the half light and lie there rolling on the ground.

But at that warning the others leaped down and came on at a run. The tempo quickened and became confusing. They were firing as they ran and their answering bullets pelted against her barrier and over her head on the walls. She heard window panes shivering and glass falling, and yet her elation grew—two more advancing figures had crumpled into inert masses. Unless there were reinforcements she would stem their oncoming tide. Even a mountain marksman cannot target his shots well while he is running and under fire. It takes championship sprit to do fifty

yards in five seconds—on the smoothness of a cinder path.

Up-hill in a constant spit of fire and lend it requires a little longer.

There were only two left now, and one of them suddenly veered and made for the cover of a hickory trunk off to one side—he was in full flight. But the other came on, throwing the rifle away and shifting his heavy magazine pistol to his right hand.

It was easy now, thought the girl—she could take her time and be very sure.

Yet she shot and missed, and the man came on with the confidence of one who wears a talisman and fears no harm. Now he was almost at the steps and his pistol was barking viciously—then suddenly something in the mechanism of Juanita's rifle jammed and it lay useless and dead in her hands. She struggled with it, frantically jerking the lever, but before she had conquered its balking obstinacy she saw the oncoming figure leap up the steps at one stride and thrust his weapon forward over the



"There's One Thing I've Got to Ask You. Why Did You Swear You Didn't Care for Me in Court?"

table. She even caught the glimmer of his teeth as a snarling smile parted his lips.

Then a rifle spoke behind her—a rifle in the hands of the man who had dragged himself to the firing line, and with his foot on the threshold Jim Fletcher reeled backward and rolled lumberingly down the steps to the ground.

"You got him!" she screamed. "You got him, Anse!"

It had been perhaps five minutes since she had called out to the men in the road, but it seemed to her that she had sustained a long siege. She saw the man who had died crossing the fence and disappearing. Then very slowly she rose and turned to the room again.

Anse Havey was lying on his face and the gun with which he had killed Jim Fletcher lay by his side, but his posture was so rigid and his limbs so motionless that the girl caught at her breast and reeled backward. She would have fallen had she not been supported by the table. Had the light been lost, after all?

Slowly, and in a daze of reaction and fright, she moved forward and turned his body over and laid her ear to his heart.

It was still beating. The rifle had only joined his weak and palm-tacked body into unconsciousness, and as she held his head to her breast her eyes went about the room, where the pallid light was stealing now, and by the mantel she saw hanging the horn that Jerry Everson had given her.

Why had she not thought of that before? She asked herself accusingly. Why had she not sent its call for help out across the hills long ago? Then there came back to her mind the words of the mountain man when he had brought it over and had initiated the Havey battle-call.

"Don't never blow that un-lissen ye wants ter start hell. When them calls goes out across the mountains every Havey that kin tote a gun's got ter git up an' come."

If ever there had been a time when every Havey should come it was this time. She laid Anse's head once more on the cushions and went to the mantel. Then, standing in the door, she drew a long breath.

She set the horn to her lips and blew. Out across the melting vagueness of the dim world floated the three long blasts and the three short ones. She waited a little while and blew again. That signal could not reach Anse Havey's own house, because the ridge would send it echoing back in a shattered wave of sound. It would be better heard to the east, and after a time there came back to her waiting ears, very low and distant, yet very clear, an answer.

It came from the house of Milt McBrir, and Juanita's heart, torn and anxious as it was, leaped, for she knew that for the first time in the memory of man the Havey call to arms had been heard and was being answered by a chief of the McBrirs, and that as fast as horses could carry them he and his men would bring succor.

An hour later, when the mountain slopes were unveiling in miracles of iridescence and tender color, young Milt McBrir and his escort flung themselves from their steaming mounts.

The girl was weeping incoherently over an insensible figure and crooning to it as a mother sings to quiet a wakeful child, and on the floor at her

side lay a piece of paper reddened and spotted with blood—a marriage license.

"Milt," she cried out, "get Brother Anse; get him quick!" and she waved the piece of smeared paper in the boy's face.

Kneeling with her on the floor, Milt took the license from her hand, and when he saw what it was he shook his head.

"I'm afraid," he told her gravely, "I'm afraid it's too late. He kain't hardly live."

"Get Brother Anse," she insisted wildly. "Get him quick. I'm going to be his wife." Her voice broke into a deep sob as she added: "If I can't be anything else, I'm going to be the Widow Havey."

And when Brother Anse came he found Anse still alive, smiling faintly up into the face of the woman who sat with his head in her lap.

"I'm sorry," said the missionary simply, "thet ye hain't got a preacher that kin marry ye with due ceremonies but I reckon I hain't never been gladder ter do nothin' in my life—of only he kin git well."

"Brother Anse," Juanita Havey told him, as she put a hand on each rough shoulder, "I had rather it should be you than the archbishop of Canterbury."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

People in the mountains still talk of how, while Anse Havey lay on a white cot in the little hospital, young Milt McBrir set out toward Peril. He stopped for a moment at the house of Anse Havey, and within twenty minutes the hills were being raked. Young Milt killed a horse getting to Job McNash's cabin on Tribulation and Job killed another getting to Peril. Then from Lexington came two surgeons as fast as a special train could bring them, and, thanks to a jagged life spark, they found Anse Havey still lingering on the margin.

When they removed him from the operating table back to his cot and he opened his eyes to consciousness, the sun was coming through the shaded window, but even before he knew that, he saw her face bending over him and felt cool fingers on his forehead.

As his eyes opened her smile greeted him, and she brushed his lips with her own. Then, in a tone of command, she said: "You mustn't talk. The doctors say you may get well if you obey orders and fight hard. It's partly up to you, Anse."

Once more there hovered around the man's lips that occasional boyish smile.

"I reckon," he said slowly, "they'll have the hell of a time killin' me now!" Then he added in a tone of more grimness. "Besides, there's a score or two to settle."

The girl shook her head and smiled. Her fingers rested caressingly on the dark hair that fell over his forehead.

"No, Anse," she told him. "I settled most of them myself."

Even the detachment of the murder squad that had played its part in the woods and started for Peril before the five turned back did not reach their destination but scattered into the hillsides. When morning brought the news of their attempt they tried to make their escape across the mountains to Virginia.

But there was a grim and relentless system about the movement of two posers that set out to comb the timber. Daring to approach no house for food, the fugitives united and took up their stand in a stanch log cabin which had been deserted, and died there, grimly declining to surrender.

Of course the railroad came up Tribulation and crossed through the notch in the mountains at the gap, but the railroad came on terms quite different from those which Mr. Trevor and his ilk had planned.

One day there rode away from the cottage a ray little procession on its way to the McBrir domain. At its head rode young Milt, and on a pillion behind him, as mountain brides had always ridden to their own houses, sat Dawn McBrir. That was some years ago, and at the big log house there is a toddling, tow-headed young person now whose Christian name is Anse Havey, though his father insists he is to be ultimately known as "Bad Anse" McBrir.

One autumn day, when the air was as full of sparkle as champagne, and the big sugar tree just outside the hospital window was flaming in an ecstasy of color, Miss Dawn Havey opened her eyes on the world and found it acceptable.

Job McNash was riding through the country that October seeking election to the legislature.

He drew his horse down by the fence.

"Anse," he said in his slow drawl, "it's a pity she's a gal now, hain't it?"

Anse shook his head. "I reckon," he said, "she's got more chance to be like her mother. Her mother made these hills better for being here, and besides—"

He looked cautiously about and dropped his voice, as if speaking of a forbidden subject, yet into it crept a note of pride. "Besides, young feller, have you got any more notches on the stock of your gun than she has?"

THE END.

Busy intervals.

"The women at this resort seem to pose on the beach all day and dance all night."

"I don't think so."

"Why not?"

"It requires considerable time to dress for either performance and during that time, I venture to say, they are not visible."

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term, 1916 in the case of
S. F. Kelly Admr., Pltff.
against

J. C. Marsee &c., Defdt.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February 1916 same being the first day of the February term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$200.00, with interest from October 9th 1913 and \$30.00 probable cost.

Description: A tract of land, near city of Barbourville, described as the unsold part of tract lying on the north side of the fighting creek road, just above where it intersects the old state road, and being a part of the land conveyed by Wm. Loeck and wife to J. H. Cottongim by deed of the date August 11th 1905, the boundary being all the land described in said deed after leaving out one lot which was sold and conveyed to Ralph Mays Sr. and Jason Mays by deed dated May 14, 1906, and one lot sold and conveyed to T. M. Richardson by deed dated April 5th 1907.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court.

Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term 1916 in the case of
Lacy Abner, Plaintiff,
against

Loyd Abner &c, Defdt.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February 1916 same being the first day of the February term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, for division of proceeds in said sale received therefrom.

Description: A certain tract or parcel of land lying in Knox County Kentucky on the waters of south fork of Goose Creek, and lying east of the school house in Dis. No. 45.

Beginning on a chestnut tree at the forks of the branch about two hundred yards from the school house; thence south bearing west to a white oak; thence to a spotted oak on top of the spur; thence up the point with the center a marked line to the top of the main ridge between Bull Creek and Goose Creek to two small hickories on the main ridge; thence with the meanders of the ridge to Cottongim's chestnut oak corner; thence down the point with its meanders to two small maples; thence down the said point to the beginning, so as to include all the land in said boundary, containing 125 acres, more or less.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit

Court.

Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term 1916 in the case of
J. D. Tuggle, Plaintiff,
against

Belle Sutton &c, Defdt.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February 1916, same being the first day of the February term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court house door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$60.00 with interest from February 1909 and \$25.00 probable cost.

Description: A certain tract of land, in Knox County Kentucky on smokey Creek, Beginning on a post and stone on the line leading from the County road to Wm Taylor and A. M. Decker's land; thence with said line to a stone a north eastward course; thence across the drain nearly west course and parallel to the line of John F. Jones and Wm Taylor to another stone; thence with the fence toward the County road to a stone; thence to the beginning, containing one acre, more or less.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10 day of February 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term 1916 in the case of
J. Frank Hawn, Pltff.
against

C. L. Harbin, Carrie Harbin, J. E. Sowders, Dr. B. F. Jones, J. G. Hollifield, B. F. Hultz and Mary Hultz, Dfdts.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February 1916, same being the first day of the February term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court house door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$77.04 with interest from July 1st 1914 and \$32.00 probable cost. And the further sum of \$10.75.

Description: Lands in Artemus, Knox County Kentucky, bounded as follows; beginning at a stake on the southside of the Cumberland valley branch of the L. & N. Railroad Company, and on the east side of the Big Brush Creek road, 123 feet from the center of the said railroad, and thence southwardly and parallel with the said Big Brush Creek Road 150 feet to a stake; thence eastwardly and parallel with the line of J. W. Hemphill 72 3-5 feet parallel with the said railroad line to the beginning, and being the same tract of land conveyed by Lee Morgan and wife to C. L. Harbin on the 14th day of October 1912, and which deed is of record in the County Court Clerk's office of Knox County in Deed Book 27 at page 218.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date,

having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term 1916 in the case of
J. L. Corum &c., Pltff.
against

J. G. Marsee &c., Dfdts.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February 1916, same being the first day of the February term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court-house door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$650.00 with interest and the further sum of \$78.00 with interest from October 28, 1915. And \$30.00 probable cost.

Description: Tract of land situated in Artemus, Knox County Kentucky and bounded as follows: Beginning on an iron stake, corner between J. T. Marsee and Willie Corum, on the east side of a street; thence with a southward course to T. J. Payne's line; thence with the said Payne's line an eastward course 103 feet to a stake, corner of the Westerfield lot; thence with the Westerfield line a northward course 155 feet to a stake on the south side of the street that leads from the county road to the Widow Corum; thence with the line of the said street, southward to beginning.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term 1916 in the case of
Inter-Southern Life Insurance Co., Plaintiff
vs

Parker Mercantile Co., Defdt.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February, 1916 same being the first day of the February Term of Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$7000.00, with interest from June 1st 1914, and \$195.00 probable cost.

Description: A certain property and real estate in the City of Barbourville, described as follows: Beginning at the intersection of Knox and Walnut streets at the southwest corner thereof; thence with the west side of Walnut street a south course 70 feet to J. O. Gibson's line; thence a west course with the said Gibson's line 50 ft. 7 inches to T. C. Miller's line, now Sallie Hoskan's line; thence with said Miller's line, now Sallie Hoskan's line, a northern course 70 ft to Knox street; thence with Knox street 50 feet 7 inches to the beginning. And it is the three story brick building in which the Parker Mercantile Company is, and has recently been carrying on its business.

Vette

The Name Insures The Quality

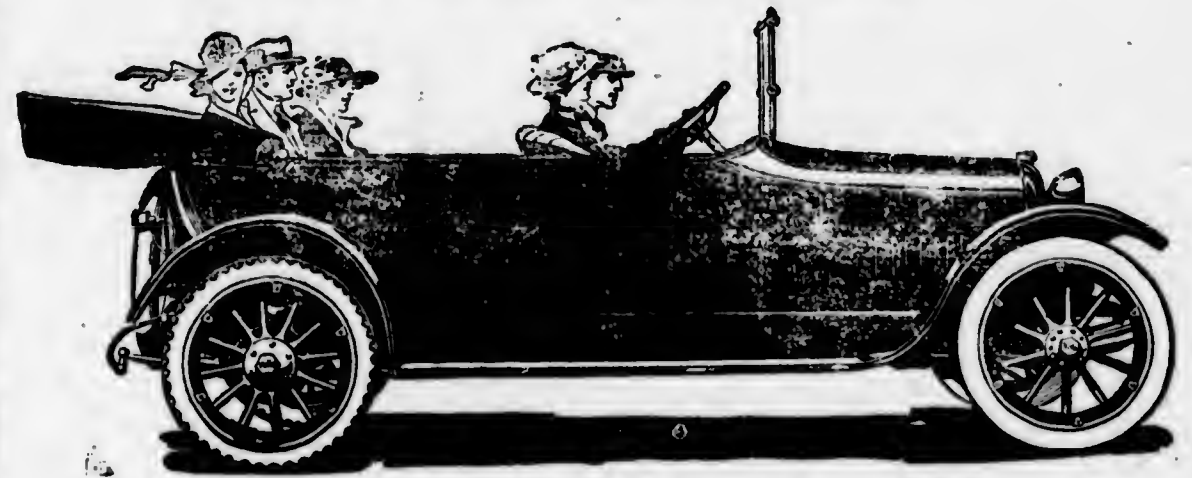
1916 Sixes \$1065

This is the new Velie Six, Model 22, 115-inch wheel base; Continental motor, 40-h. p.; multiple dry disc clutch, automatic ignition; floating rear axle with spiral gears; vacuum feed from rear tank; push-button electric starter, boat-type streamline body blending into tapering hood, and curved radiator, finished in Velie blue with fine white line. Every appointment for luxurious riding—with equipment surpassing all previous offerings and weight less than 2500 pounds, insuring economy of upkeep.

Your Choice of Sixes--

In addition to the Model 22 the original Model 15 "Biltwell Six," with 45-h. p. Continental motor, 124-inch wheel-base, and additional refinements, is continued at a reduction of nearly \$200—five-passenger \$1400; six-passenger \$1450. Powerful, roomy, dependable, these cars are now giving remarkable service in the hands of thousands of owners. Their worth is already proved. This is your first opportunity to buy a car of Velie quality and workmanship at prices we do not expect to be matched this season. Compare. Ask for catalog of the model which interests you.

V. C. McDonald, Dealer



The New Biltwell

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February, 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its September term 1915 in the case of
Barbourville Brick and Tile Co., Plaintiff
vs

James Bullock &c., Defendant

I will, as Master Commissioner, on the 28th day of February 1916, same being the first day of the February Term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Ky., to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$625.00, with interest from 1915, and \$98.00 probable cost.

Description: A house land in the City of Barbourville, Ky., being Lot 8 and 9 of the Bowman Realty Co. addition, bounded as follows: On the north by an alley; on the south by Broadway street; on the east by lot of W. H. McDonald and on the west by lot owned by A. W. Hopper, with a two story brick dwelling house on said property, where James Bullock now lives.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with approved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February, 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

Commissioner's Sale

By order of the Knox Circuit Court rendered at its January term 1916 in the case of
Phoebe L. Whitman &c Pltff.
against

J. L. Hopper &c, Defdt.

I will, as Master Commissioner on the 28th day of February 1916 same being the first day of the February term of the Knox County Court, sell at the Court House door in Barbourville, Kentucky, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, to satisfy the judgment in said case, amounting to \$300.00 with interest from Oct. 15, 1912, and \$120.00 probable cost, and the further sum of \$325.00 with interest at 8 per cent from Nov. 9, 1912.

Description: Two tracts of land lying in Knox County Kentucky on McClelland's Branch, waters of Richland Creek. First tract, boundary formerly owned by S. B. Rees, and conveyed by him to J. L. Hopper by deed dated January 16, 1911, which deed is of record in the Knox County Court Clerk's office Book 22 at page 172.

Second tract, boundary of land containing about 117 acres formerly owned by F. D. Sampson, and conveyed by him to J. L. Hopper April 9, 1910, which said deed of conveyance is recorded in Book 20 at page 514 in the clerk's office of the Knox County Court, this said second tract being a part of the first tract. Reference is made to the above named deeds of record for description and boundary complete, and said record is made a part of this notice.

Said property will be sold on a credit of six months, the purchaser to execute bond with ap-

proved security, bearing interest at six per cent. from date, having the force and effect of a judgment and retaining a lien on said property until the purchase money is paid.

Witness my hand, this the 10th day of February 1916.

Sol T. Steele, Master Commissioner, Knox Circuit Court. Sale about 1 p. m. Purchaser must execute bond as soon as sale is over, or the property will be immediately put up and resold.

Sheriff's Sale

By virtue of execution No. 2843 directed to me, which issued from the Clerk's office of Knox Circuit Court, in favor of Sam Hale against Stephen Golden:

I, or one of my deputies will on Monday the 28th day of February 1916 between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. at the courthouse door in Barbourville, Knox county, Kentucky expose to public sale to the highest bidder the following property, (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the Plaintiff's debt, interest and cost):

One tract of land lying on Turkey Creek and containing about 47 acres and being the land formerly owned by Jno Rasnick, and deeded to D. B. Fortney by Lee Jackson. Bounded on the north by D. B. Fortney land and Arthur Coal Co.; on the south by D. B. Fortney's lower place and the Horn heirs' land; east by Gord Bailey; West by Abe Carnes and the Arthur Coal Co.

Said execution is \$162.98, interest from May 14, 1915 and cost of this sale subject to a credit of \$25 paid October 1916. Levied on as the property of D. B. Fortney.

Terms; sale will be made for cash in hand. This 25th day of January 1916.

S. L. Lewis, S. K. C.

By J. F. Dozier, D. S.

This execution is on a replevin bond and no time can be allowed for payment of purchase price.